FACE TO FACE WITH DEATH

FIREMAN'S STORY OF A RUNAWAY TRAIN IN A COLORADO PASS.

Strengous Feat of Two Enginemen When It Came to the Point of

Jumping or Not Jumping.

Colorado Springs Telegraph. How it feels to be face to face with death, looking the grim monster in the eye at such close range that rather than hold the gaze one will take as an only chance something that seems to put the end of things for this world only a little further away, is not an easy thing to describe.

a locomotive going at the rate of anywhere from forty to fifty miles up because of a er by taking such a leap than by remaining on the seat of the cab and taking chances with the machine. To make such a leap into a level or grass-grown right of way is some- | Henry," thing that would make an ordinary man hesitate somewhat, but a great many have made it and made it successfully. To make such a leap out of a runaway engine that is ing chances on landing against a granite bowlder or the side of a mountain, against am indebted for a luncheon. a rock-ribbed tunnel or over the side of a precipice over which no one could go and live, it is even a little more strenuous, but this is the feat that Engineer Frank Watts and Fireman James Brandebery performed at 5 o'clock last Monday morning, and both |

men are still alive to tell the tale. The fact that the airbrakes would not Cascade. As is well known to persons fa-millar with the operations of this road, -although she had already done so-as she every train that comes down Ute pass, re-gardless of how late it may be, stops at you ever? I froze right up. Mrs. Jenkins Cascade for inspection. The running gear of and her first husband never lived happily the train is inspected, the brakes are ex- together, it seems, or something of the amined and tested, and four different men sort, and my puritanical neighbor refused have to sign a book that says the train is to meet her. the throttle to start his machine on its

As a further safeguard against runaways the company has a safety switch built on below Cascade, and before any train can have the main line to make the descent the engineer must whistle for the track, when "Uncle Jimmy" Taggart, one of the best known characters of the mountain around this vicinity, turns the switch and opens the main line. If the engineer fails to whistle for this switch his train runs up the side of the mountain and "see-saws" back and forth on the switch and the main track until it comes to a stop in the bottom of the

STARTLING DISCOVERY. Freight No. 42 last Monday evening passed inspection at Cascade and secured the main

track at the safety switch. It was not long thereafter, however, that Engineer Watts, in recharging his airbrakes, made the hairraising discovery that his train was beyond his control. His brakes were not of sufficient power to withstand the powerful weight of his sixteen cars of gold ore and lead and silver bullion, and there was no reasonable expectation that the train would remain on the tracks through the first tunnel of the eight that lay between him and level track. If it should by any miracle pass the first tunnel, the next curve-and there were curves everywhere down that stretch of track-would probably precipitate the train over the side of the embankment to

now, says: "The train was inspected at Cascade by the regular inspectors and everything appeared to be in perfect trim. The last safety switch was passed with the train under perfect control, stealing slowly and safely down the mountain side. It ran as usual until we had covered about threefourths of a mile, when the engineer thought he'd better recharge his airbrakes. There is a certain amount of loss of air in running the train, and it is necessary from time to time to recharge the brakes.

"If this is not done, the brakes will lose their grip on the wheels. This recharging process requires hearly three minutes and, with the terrible weight of the train we were bringing down this time, gave us a terrific impetus. When the brakes had been recharged the engineer applied them, but there seemed to be little effect. He applied them again and again, but it was of no perceptible effect whatever. You may imagine that we were feeling mighty uncomfortable just then, and we had to decide pretty quick what we were going to do. We simply sized up the situation as best we might and de-cided that we had a chance only by jumping from the cab, and a small chance at that, and that the rest of the boys on the train had only the same chance that we had. When we made up our minds to make the leap we had stayed with her threequarters of a mile and knew that she was wild and that every second lessened our chances. Watts made the leap ahead of me. stretch of track, and he was fortunate enough to strike the ground on a gravel slide. He went at least twenty-five feet flat on his atomach, and I thought still less of ap. I think it was about twenty seconds later that I followed him. I hit a bank of disintegrated granite, on the upper side of the track. I rolled over and over for about thirty feet, and how my head kept in connection with my body is something I will know. I realized that I was rolling farther down the embarkment all the time, and that if I didn't stop I was going under the wheels of the train, sure. I grasped and reached for something to stop me, but caught nothing. When I realized that I had stopped sliding and rolling my head was swimming and everything was black as night before me.

SOMEWHAT DAZED "I couldn't tell until after the whole train dead. In a few seconds, although they seemed hours, I realized that the train had looking at me. I don't think I cried, but it lowing and we flagged it. From that point | decrease. down to Manitou we made a slow run, expecting to find the train piled up in some of the canyons along the way and to have to carry the remains of the rest of the boys down to Colorado City with us. We were forty-five minutes making the run to Colorado City. Our surprise at finding that there had been no one hurt in the wreck that we found there was equaled only by our surprise at being alive ourselves."

An investigation was held last Tuesday at the office of the superintendent at Colorado City. Those present were the crew of the wrecked train, the superintendent of the motive power, the traveling engineer, the eirbrake expert and the general superin-tendent. The main reason for the cause of the wreck brought out in the investigation was that the train was composed of so many toreign cars with low braking power. An explanation of this is that the braking power of the foreign cars is only from 40 to o per cent. and that of the home cars is from 70 to 90 per cent., the difference being due to the fact that foreign cars, as a rule, have comparatively level roadbeds to travel over, while the home cars are adapted to the steep and curving tracks of the mountain sides. When the foreign cars are placed on the mountain roads and loaded heavily and the airbrakes being about 40 per cent. of the weight of the cars, they cannot be applied with nearly the force of those of the mountain cars, whose braking power is about 80 per cent. of the weight.

This train was composed mostly of foreign sars. We have descended the same mounains over the same roadbed with just as many cars as we had Monday morning, but never with so many foreign cars. The road had been very careful not to have too many cars of low braking power on the same train, but they will be much more careful sow that the accident has occurred:

Carpentry in the Far East. Everybody's Magazine.

In our big lumber mills, where great pine sticks are reduced to kindling in a few minutes, the millman is merely required to see that the stick is secured straight in the carriage. He would be bewildered if compelled suddenly to follow the Philippine quisite poem? Did the spirit move you?" method of lumber reduction. There the "No; but the landlord threatened to."

of part. The intricate moldings and beadings come ready finished and all he has to do is to put them together. But the carpenter of the far East receives the wood in the rough, exactly as it is left by the band-saw. He must carve his moldings before they can be placed in the house. before they can be placed in the houses. In India, China, Turkey, Syria and adjacent countries these clever artisans may be seen working with tools as primitive almost as those used in the days before America was discovered.

WOMAN OF HER WORD.

Promised Never Again to Break an Engagement.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"I have always maintained that a woman's word is as good as a man's word, and I've scoffed at the notion that a woman, because she is a woman, need be accorded A good many persons have wondered how the little lady in gray as she and her son and thence to the Creek agency. He entitle lady in gray as she and her gaged in the fur business and dealt with waiting room of one of the down-town de-partment stores. "But-well, this affair has made me resolve that henceforth I will be conviction that the chances of life are great- | that rare creature-a woman of her word.' "Yes?" questioned the elderly woman with

Henry," continued the lady in gray. "In the first place, I didn't want to give the luncheon—the girl I had when you visited me last time has left and I have been breaking in a new one. But when Henry came home and said that Mr. Jenkins and his bride had returned and we ought to descending a stretch of track such as the entertain them a luncheon seemed the eas-Midland has down Ute pass, however, tak- lest way out of it, particularly as Mrs. Jenkins said to me at the wedding that she wanted to meet Mrs. Burch, to whom I "Well," continued the lady in gray, "I sent out four invitations—my table seats six

and one regret. Nellie Barker, who lives in a suburb, wrote that she'd love to come, but couldn't possibly. I asked Mrs. Wright in her place and she accepted. "Next day I had a telegram from Nellie saying she would come after all. I had ordered just six individual ices, so I was stop the train dawned upon Engineer Watts | obliged to add to the order. Later the same soon after crossing the safety switch below | day Mrs. Burch called and announced that

so nicely-and received three acceptances

In shape to make the descent of the pass | "Upon Mrs. Burch's departure I recalled before the engineer is allowed to pull my order for the extra ices. That same day as a school friend of hers was in the city and they wanted to go to the matinee another chance to see this particular actor. I wrote that I could not put off the lunch-eon and that I would be delighted to entertain the friend also. Then I telephoned the caterer to send a dozen ices and I imagine the girl at the other end of the telephone thought I was crazy. That afternoon I received a second telegram from Nellie saying that her baby was about to cut a tooth

and that I must not expect her.' "So you were six at luncheon, just as you had planned at first?" asked Aunt Lou. "You might think so from what you have heard, but we weren't. Just as Mrs. Jen-kins arrived-without her friend, who she said had gone home, though I know she twenty years ago I bought 385,000 pounds of went to the matinee—an old friend of mine pecans in one season. Timber cutters and came unexpectedly to spend the day. She brought her little girl. As we were about to sit down to the table Nellie arrived, and, with her telegram she had sent earlier, her baby and her sister, the latter ostensibly to look after the baby. But she ate her luncheon in peace while Nellie jumped up of \$28.80. From seed, a tree will begin proand down a dozen times. That is so con- | ducing in seven years, and an average tree ducive to connected conversation, you

"I had ordered six pink shells for the salted almonds with doyles to match-it was originally intended to be a pink and white luncheon-but I was obliged to make out with others and they happened to be crop will be large." red. And, of course, I smiled sweetly Mr. Sandheimer si through it all. "It has, been an object lesson to me,

can assure you. Here comes Henry-" The

little lady arose and flitted to meet her "Good!" You are both on time," said the husband, genially. "Now, Janet, we'll get the 5:10 train out to Grace's." "Oh, Henry!" and the little lady's voice took on a coaxing tone. "Won't you please telephone Grace that we can't possibly e out to dinner to-night? I'm tired to death after my luncheon and coming down to meet Aunt Lou. I simply can't go."

So Henry telephoned. EFFECT OF DRUGS.

Morphine and Cocaine Do Not Always Produce Pleasure.

Washington Post. "I think the newspapers ought to stop talking about the drug habit," says a woman who has just returned from a long stay in a sanatorium. "Every few days I see something on the subject. The habit is on the increase, they say, and always, in telling of the fearful effects such things as cocaine and morphine have on their victim they speak of the exhilaration, the blissful sensations which immediately follow indulgence. That's all wrong. People ought to be told that morphine and cocaine don't always bring happiness even for a short time. For years I took quantities of both drugs, and I want to tell you that morphine never gave me one hour's mental pleasure. My physician at first gave it to me to relieve pain. Afterward I formed the habit of taking it whenever I suffered. I could not break myself of it, and yet no physical agony is ever so acute as the mental suffering morphine caused me. I will go upon the retired list. This will be just fifty years after the close of the war. The "Old Guard," as the civil war veterans mental suffering morphine caused me. I saw visions, but they were hideous. Morphine made me surly and blue, and though it made me talkative immediately after the dose, I talked foolishly, bitterly, and was desperately unhappy all the while. I used cocaine for hay fever, and cocaine, too, | will not retire for several years yet. One was horrible. As soon as I had taken it I is Judge Advocate General George B. became excited and apprehensive. I was Davis, who will remain in active service always afarid that some fearful thing was | until 1911, and the other, Commissary Gengoing to happen. I could not work. I could not think connectedly about anything. I had to take all sorts of stimulants to overcome the intolerable depression. You know there are many people whom alcohol makes sullen or quarrelsome, and a 'crying jag' of the quartermaster's department, who will be eligible for retirement on account of age Aug. 13, 1915. is as common as a happy one. It's that way with drugs, and I think people ought to know that side of the question. Nearly had passed whether I had been ground up beneath it or not, but I knew that I was not has been discovered which relieves the local congestion as effectively as cocaine, and is as harmless as listerine. Every up-to-date physician knows it is; it isn't a patent gone, and I sat up. There was Watts about medicine, and every druggist keeps it. There sixty feet behind me, also sitting up and is now no need for hay fever people to use cocaine at all. It is heartbreaking ment we remembered that the engine that bad helped us down from Leadville was folwork, giving up drugs once you are in the had helped us down from Leadville was fol- pleasant effect at all, the drug habit would

The Obscure Dramatist.

Current Literature. But after all, how many people go to see the play itself? How many could tell even the name of well-known dramatists? Mr. Fitch of the American dramatists, Mr. Pine-ro of the English, Sardou and Rostand of the French-who of the German?-possibly D'Annungio of the Italian may be known. But beyond these, to the great mass of theater-goers, to the matinee girl and the



"How did you come to write that exquisite poem? Did the spirit move you?"

largest sticks are sawed by hand. Even any meaning? The truth of the matter is colds to catch until the moment they them, what chance have we with a creature woods as hard as teak are set up on a frame that we do not go to see a play, but to see descend to inhabited regions, then they that every two hours breaks into two pieces, and two laborers monotonously pull a big band-saw through its tough length for days and days until they have produced the slabs of which Eastern furniture is made. Our the least of the le modern carpenter is little more than a joiner greets your eye first, but the name of the

The Experiences of a Pioneer Trapper Among the Indians. Kansas City Star.

More than thirty-five years Joseph Sandheimer has been an exporter of furs and deerskins at Muskogee and the old Creek agency. Thirty-five years ago a home anywhere west of Missouri and Arkansas and east of the Rocky mountains was practically in the wilderness. When Mr. Sandheimer came from St. Louis to Indian Territory he rode in a stage from Rolla, Mo., by way of Fort Smith, Ark., to Fort Gibgaged in the fur business and dealt with traders and trappers who came from as far southwest as Fort Sill, 225 miles and 100 miles from the northwest. Northward his territory extended to Kansas; eastward to Fayetteville, Ark., and southward to myself, Aunt Lou, while we are waiting for | Texas. The "Katy" reached Vinita in 1871 and was built to Denison in 1872.

"The fur trade exists how only in remembrance," said Mr. Sandheimer. "In the old days I bought in abundance the pelts of bear, deer, badger, beaver, wildcat, otter, panther, wolves, coon, foxes, civit and opossums. Strange as it may seem there were never many mink here. They have increased rapidly in the last few years, mi-grating from Missouri and Arkansas. In 1902 I bought 1,200 mink pelts, as against 300 in 1898. They are not so good in size and color as the northern mink skins. I bought quantities of buffalo robes from the Osages, Shawnees and Sac and Fox Indians, paying from \$3 to \$5 each for the Osage robe, which was hard and not so well tanned as the Shawnee and Sac and Fox robes, for which I paid from \$5 to \$10 each. It has been twenty years since I bought a buffalo robe and now I do not know of one in the whole country.

"Fifteen years ago I seldom heard of a red fox in Indian Territory; now they are fairly numerous. In one season I shipped 1,200 pounds of deer hide to Germany and in a single year I bought 10,000 hides. I received from 25 to 35 cents a pound. Its that was running the gloves for the army. Last year I succeeded in buying only 600 deer hides. I got four small bear skins last season from the she'd launch it? where there are still a few bear, panthers, beaver and otter. The trappers in the old days were mostly white men. A favorite route for beaver trapping was to float down the Arkansas river from Colorado and Kansas. I knew one man who took 109 pelts on a single trip. A trapper made from \$50 to \$200 in a season. The trappers stopped to traffic with me where the "Katy" bridge now spans the Arkansas. was one of the heaviest dealers in

pecans in the West. Pecans were hauled a distance of 125 miles to my warehouse, coming mostly from the Creek, Seminole and Chickasaw nation. The pecan does not grow in abundance in the Choctaw and Cherokee nation. The pickers got from \$50 to \$60 a load in cash, which was a fortune for some of the backwoodsmen. About farmers have cleared the bottom land till the pecan groves have been greatly depleted. The live trees were far more valuable than the land on which they grew. In will yield from one-half to three bushels. "A peculiarity of the pecan tree is that it

grows a good crop only once in three or five years. Two good crops came in succession in 1901 and 1902, however, and the pecan market was overstocked. This year the Mr. Sandheimer sighed as he said: "While

have prospered reasonably, yet I feel that I have wasted my life in coming so early and staying so long in this country. I have missed the pleasures and comforts to be found further east, and now that I am old I realize it more keenly than ever. Year after year we have waited patiently for the gates of Indian Territory to be unlocked and the tribal walls to be broken down for the entrance of a better civilization, only to be disappointed and then buoyed up by a new hope which faded away like its pre-decessor. I sympathize with the full-blood Indian in the change now taking place. He was a good man in the old days, honest and law-abiding. Hard times are in store for him. While superintending the commercial interests of the Overland Transit Company, which maintained a constant procession of six trains for a distance of creek and Texas in the early '70s, I rode on of the full-blood wherever I found him. I carried no weapon of any kind and was never molested.' Mr. Sandheimer is the last of the old fur

traders in Indian Territory. DRUMMER BOY OF SHILOH

Will Be the Last of the "Old Guard"

to Retire.

Boston Transcript. If he lives until 1915 the last officer on the active list of the United States army who saw active service in the civil war

This officer, who is depot quartermaster at San Antonio, Tex., is the "Drummer Boy of Shiloh." Few who served in the great struggle of the sixtles have a more dramatic record. He was an orphan when the war broke out, in 1861, and, although but ten years of age, tried to follow the troops to the war as a drummer boy. Time and again he was refused, but in May, 1863, he succeeded in securing a place with the Twenty-second Michigan Volunteers, and accompanied that regiment as a musician and lance sergeant. He was at last in the ing, his drum was shot to pieces and his gallant conduct earned for him the title of the "Drummer Boy of Shiloh," since woven into verse and drama. At Chickamauga he threw away his drum and carried a musket, and it is related of him that when a Confederate soldier called on him to surrender and rushed at him with drawn saber, little Johnny Clem used his musket to such advantage that the Confederate was left on the field and the drummer boy

escaped. Colonel Clem was mustered out of the volunteer service in September, 1864. He returned to his home in Ohio, spent several years at school, and finally received an appointment to the army from civil life in September, 1872. He recently came into public notice by his indignant disclosure of an attempt to bribe him by a contractor sending him a box of cigars in which was concealed a \$100 bill. Clem will be the last of the "Old Guard," and will undoubtedly retire with the star of a brigadier general.

The Common Cold.

Current Literature. There is no doubt, according to the London Hospital, that the ordinary nasal catarrh is a specific infectious disease. What we observe among domestic animals af-fords ample evidence of this. It is a familfar fact that a horse that has been wintered out, on being brought into a stable with others, is most likely to develop a cold. The coachman will say it is because the unac-customed warmth of the stable makes him "nesh." However, disinfection of the stable before bringing the animals from grass is a true preventive of the symptoms of What occurs among domestic animals we observe, too, among ourselves. Some source of infection must be present before it is possible to catch a cold. There are places where colds are unknown. The universal experience of Arctic and Antarctic explorers is that so long as the mem-bers of the expedition are in the polar regions they remain free from colds, but on returning to the mainland or to settle-ments inhabited by those who are in frequent communication with the mainland, they nearly always at once suffer severe The same is said to be true of the

all the inhabitants are seized with colds, even to the babe at the breast. Afterward they seem to become to some extent im- is the discovery of germs. mune, for many escape until the following year. The inhabitants affirm that those colds which are brought by boats from the large ports, Glasgow and Liverpool, are

FISHERMEN LIFE SAVERS.

Steamer Fellows No Good, Declares an Old Salt, When Seas Run High.

Boston Journal. The chill zephyrs of late October have driven from the loitering place at the end | between graduation at West Point and reof T wharf most of the persons of leisure who delight to watch the bartering of the fishing captains and the buyers, and the found the place in contemporary records process of unloading when the deal has that its importance warrants. Thus the been concluded. Only the workers are left | deck of every transport furnishes a picture and a few ex-fishermen, who are fond of of uprooting. There are baby carriages giving advice to their successors in the and nurses, nursing bottles and dolls in trade and of exchanging experiences in the abundance. lee of the wharf house.

cealed by the matter of fact way in which the incident was related by the captain glob talk of a group of weather-beaten old fellows to the perils of the sea and the daring of the men who overcome them. "You can't tell me," said one white bearded mariner in an argumentative manner, "that those five men the Fish Hawk brought in would have been saved if it had been a steamer instead of a fishing schooner that fell in with the sinking craft-a steamer, I mean, that didn't carry one of those big life boats, but had just ordinary boats or even a couple of dories on board. "Don't see how you can make that out," drawled another, taking him up, while the others settled back in the attitude of attentive listeners. "It warn't the sails of the schooner that saved them, but the seamanship of them in the dory who took them off.

"Seamanship," exclaimed the first speak-er, eagerly. "That's exactly what I mean. What does a fat deck-swabber of a steam-er man know about seamanship. I tell you," he continued, "if it had been one of them ocean liners that had hove in sight of the Swanhilda last Monday, do you think she would have taken the crew off, in the sea that was running, unless she had one of them ten-men life boats in working order? Supposing she had a life boat; do you think

again." We sighted a sinking schooner. Her crew signaled to be taken off, but we could not get down to her and the sea was so rough a boat couldn't live in it. I fear the poor fellows were drowned.

"Those steamer fellows never think that they may be in the same boat themselves some day. They will help another if they can do it safely, but if they can't they're sorry for them. Besides even if they were willing, how many liners has a boat's crew that can do much more than pull across a harbor on a calm day? They carry a crew of coal heavers, bedmakers, brass cleaners and deck wipers, but they haven't got no

'Now with a fisherman it is different. He lives in a small boat. He can manage a dory in a hurricane that would drive a steamer on shore. And he has feelings. When he sees a man in danger he thinks of he thinks of his own wife and family, and then he sets out and risks his own life to save the other fellow. He has the will, There was a murmur of assent from the group, and the orator having settled the er men for good and all, ambled over to

WOMAN'S RIGHTS IN FRANCE. Erroneous Belief That Marriage Con-

watch a new arrival make fast to the

tracts Are Common.

Brooklyn Eagle. The question of woman's rights develops slowly in France, although women like Mme. Pognon and Mme. Auclert have dethier lives to it. France is more backward in recognizing the rights of women than Russia, Norway and Sweden. The advocates of women's rights some years ago induced the Chamber to pass a witnesses in certain specified law cases, and lice have brought to pass.

in such social events as marriage, but little has yet been done to change that most un-200 miles, hauling freight between Pryor | just of laws, by which a husband has complete control of his wife's possessions, even horseback all over Indian Territory. My over the dower she brings into the new old white horse was known far and wide household when she is married. This law and I was welcomed to the rude hospitality | is most unjust, for about two-thirds of the women keep on working after marriage, the husband not earning enough to support a The French civil code established in the

twelfth and fifteenth centuries still exists in a country where, in olden times, a wife was considered as not much above the cattle and the goods and chattels of a household. Albertine Auclert, author of "The Wom-an's Money," and Count d'Haussonville, author of "Salaries and Miseries of Women," who have worked for years to open the eyes of the lawmakers of the Chamber, are now making tremendous efforts to have a law earns after marriage. Contrary to what is tract, and the husband has the sole right to control what belongs to the so-called "community," that is, the family. Out of 270,000 marriages in France, 180,000 are performed without a contract, and it often happens erty or money, and has no legal right to prevent her husband from spending it. In no country, not even in her native one, are Marie Bashkirtseff's books better known, and in no country did she excite more curiosity than in America. In La Revue, an interesting paper appeared re-cently signed "Prince B. Karageorgevitch," one of the most intimate friends of the family, in which it is proved that some one was guilty of having changed the journal of this remarkable artist after her death for the sake of sensaton and popu-

The Perils of Microbe-Dodging.

Everybody's Magazine. Microbes snatch at us from around every corner. We can get on the good side of a dog by patting his head and we can please the cat by scratching her under the chin (if she doesn't scratch first.) We can tame other animals by giving them food or by putting the weight of our hand on them. If they won't be petted or tamed we can pick up a rock and let them have it between the eyes. But when a creature has no tail to wag and nothing to purr with, how can we pet it? How can we, without getting a crick in the neck, stoop down far enough to say "Pretty microbe!" to some-thing that is to us as a grain of sand is to Mount Blanc? If it comes to exterminating



ALAS AND ALACK! She-So she is going to get a divorce, eh? I thought her husband was the light of her

ern Hebrides, where some 100 inhabitants until in three days the progeny of one dwell, colds are unknown except after the single bacterium numbers 4,772 billions? Noarrival of a ship from the mainland, when body can keep up with that rate of increase. Of all the discoveries made by science it seems to me that the most disheartening

ARMY OFFICERS' FAMILIES.

more severe than those brought from the Hebrides. Domestic Problem.

New York Sun.

Traveling to the Philippines has now be-come quite a part of the life of an army officer. Under the present plan of giving a regiment two years in the archipelago and four years in the States, the average officer will make about seven trips to the Philippines in the course of an army career, tirement on reaching the age of sixty-four. This stage of our insular policy has not

The little schooner Fish Hawk, which went out on a recent trip of the Sheriis lying at the wharf, had brought in eardan, first saw the light in Jolo, where a lier in the week the crew of a wrecked white baby proved a great curiosity. He vessel, who had been rescued in a manner went back to the land of his fathers by the heroism of which could not be con- the Suez route, and now, still short of the age of two, is completing his tour of the

> This little lad is destined to make these trips back and forth many times with the fortunes of the army. It is the same with other children of the service. Shall the officers leave their families at home for the period of Philippine service, as the navy people are obliged to do when they go away from home, or shall their families share the hardships and adventures of the journey? The domestic problem which this question raises is often serious. "I hear men say," wrote back an experienced Philippine campaigner of middle life to friends in the city, "that they think too much of their families to leave them at home. I desire to say that I think too much of my family to bring them with me." Sometimes a family gets out there to find its head assigned to so disagreeable a place that the wife and children have to be left to exist by themselves in Manila, and there it is often about as hard to reach them as if they were in the States. If anything happens to the officer his family is 10,000 miles from home and home consolations. Houses are scarce in Manila. Everything that civilized people want is high. Some men say they cannot afford to leave their families at home, thus dividing their salary between two establishments, but the officer

already quoted wrote that he could not af-ford to have his family with him. chamber, removed from all possible touch of the attendant, are fixed the terminals ord to have his family The women on board a transport discuss little else, according to reports, than the prospects of life in the Philippines. One of the stock of conundrums of the transports is this: "Which looks better: Manila over the

stern, or San Francisco over the bow?" There is a kind of fatalism inbred in army service, and this, in a measure, pervades wives and families as expressed in the saying: "We like to go wherever we are sent," but back and behind all this the human element comes into view, on close acquaintance, with its fondness for the fatherland. There are as many answers to the domestic question which each order to the Philippines involves as there are family conditions. The small baby usually holds the family back in the States. Manila offers

only condensed milk. School-age children prove another strong argument for having the family home rethat man's wife and family. He knows he may be as bad off himself to-morrow, and go out with their husbands, intending to rego out with their husbands, intending to re-turn a little earlier than the men are able while many officers who now go out alone expect their families to join them later. and he has the skill to save him, and for my part if I was in danger at sea I'd rather see a fisherman five miles off than a liner a rope's length away."

Expect their lamines to join them later.

The regular army officer learns to live and to like to live in places that the generality of people of similar culture would not consider desirable. His life at home is a preparation for Philippine experience such as few Americans ever get.
Some officers boast of furniture and per-

sonal effects stored in nearly every army post from the Missouri river to the Presidio, and soon the Western limit will be extended to the one-hundred-and-twentieth meridian east of Greenwich. Their heavier woolens need protection against enemies in such a range of temperature more versatile than the familiar moth miller of the Atlantic coast. Moving becomes the regular experience of the army family, and its children need lit-

political or physical. Before the Spanish war the terms of service at different posts last few years have been rapid and up-"We have lived in the last three years in as many posts," is the mournful comment of the army wife, as she relates the suc-

tle schoolbook instruction in geography,

cessive changes the vicissitudes of the serv-Prudent husbands tell of the enormous cost of moving, and the inadequacy of the freight. Officers of the regiment which was stationed fourteen years at Vancouver barracks before the Spanish war, relate that they have lived in five places since their return from the Philippines, two and a half years ago. Benjamin Frank-lin said that three moves were as bad as

RUBBER-PRODUCING WEED.

It Is Said to Be Abundant in Upper Arkansas Valley.

Denver News. Since the discovery of the Colorado rubber plant by C. M. Fueller, a Denver chemist, a few months ago, it has been found that the mesas and valleys in this section of the State are literally covered with the weed. It grows abundantly in the San Luis valley, and has been hitherto consid- and Mrs. Sage had subscribed \$25. It was, ered a nulsance by residents of that section. Numerous specimens can be found growing the soliciting delegation waited on Mr. anywhere in the vicinity of Salida. No Sage. He received his visitors courteously, one had ever dreamed that it possessed any inquired into the specific purposes of the intrinsic value, and its extermination would fund, and was apparently deeply interested. have been brought about long ago if such | He glanced down the subscription book. a thing had been possible.

they have ever had to deal with in conthey have ever had to deal with in connection with sheep-raising. When the tender plant springs up the sheep eat it, and death is invariably the result of digesting the quantity of rubber by even a sheep.

The botanical name of the plant is the "Actenalla Richardsoni," and it grows on the desert lands of Colorado. It has been recently ascertained that Salida and Saguesha are in the midst of the greatest "Actenalla Richardsoni," and it grows on the desert lands of Colorado. It has been recently ascertained that Salida and Saguache are in the midst of the greatest belt of the weed in this State.

The botanical hame of the plant is the financier, however, had given nothing but his time. To his wife's signature he had prefixed "Mr. and" the \$25 subscribed by Mrs. Sage being designated as the contribution of "Mr. and Mrs. Russell Sage." C. P. Fox, of Akron, O., representing an Eastern rubber concern and correpondent for a London magazine devoted to the rub-ber industry, is here at present investigat-ing the growth and characteristics of the plant at the instance of Eastern rubber

Some of the plants grow to a height of six feet, and thrive best where irrigation six feet, and thrive best where irrigation come to get him. Just the other day I read can be obtained. It seems to be of a sage how a miner's lamp had been invented that brush nature, and has that peculiar taste. It is said that seven varieties grow in the flammable gases, because its cold shine State, and experiments are now under way to ascertain which of these would be the most valuable in connection with their cultivation for rubber production. The chemical process for extracting the gum is as follows: First crush or grind the root to a pulp, and then treat for about the path of progress. Whether we look twenty-four hours in bisulphide of carbon, outward to the farthest reaches of the after which the solution is evaporated. The same result can be obtained by the use of benzine, which would probably be the more economical treatment, as the benzine can be cleaned and used again and again. The plant here grows from the seed and bears a small yellow flower. It lasts through several seasons and is of a very hardy

which are covered with a thick fiber to pro-tect them from the rigors of winter. The younger plants are richer in rubber than At this time the Para rubber plantations of South America cannot meet the demand for rubber in this country. Parties holding stocks in the rubber importing and manufacturing concerns are realizing enormous dividends. If the cultivation and manufacture of this plant becomes practicable, it will add immeasurably to the commercial resources of Colorado.

growth. The older plants have large roots,

Purification of Water by Ozone. Medical News.

At Wiesbaden and Paderborn, in Germany, good results are said to have been obtained in the purification of water by the use of ozonized air, water of an inferior quality having been turned into very good drinking water. The plant at Wiesbaden contains forty-eight ozonizers, forming duplicate groups of twenty-four each. A set of eight ozonizers receives an alternating current of 8,000 volts from a step-up transformer. One pole of the apparatus consists former. One pole of the apparatus consists of the cooling water of the glass tube, and is earthed, while the other pole, connected to the transformers, is placed in an inac-cessible position, and therefore causes no danger to the attendant. The ozonizing tubes are inclosed in a cast-iron case con-sisting of three parts: 1. A completely closed central portion, into which are firmly men in the observatory on the summit of Ben Nevis, though they live in clouds. The same is said to be the of the of the men in the observatory on the summit of Ben Nevis, though they live in clouds. If thought her husband was the light of her screwed the eight ozone tubes. 2. An upper part, acting as a reservoir and distributer of the air. 3. A lower part, forming the

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ozone-collecting chamber. In the uppe lower compartment are placed the high potential cylinders with their insulating glass rods, and in addition an automatic device to prevent a short circuit through any leakage of the cooling water. This consists simply of a strip of filter paper stretched across a metal spring. If the filter paper gets moist it tears, the spring comes out and automatically puts that particular ozone out of use.

WHY MANY WOMEN

Look Much Older Than They Really Are-Care and Worry Does It. Detroit Free Press.

Why so many old-looking young women these days? This was the query of a well-to-do young matron a few days ago. After giving the subject some thought I determined to answer the young mother's questions more fully than at the time it was propounded. A young man arrives at an age when he thinks it time for him to marry and settle down. He looks about him and makes a choice. The girl selected is invariably better educated, better reared and more refined than he is. This young couple are not very well off as to the things of this world, and of course are ambitious to accumulate a comfortable fortune. The young husband soon becomes avaricious enough to allow his wife to become his most devoted drudge. From this time on this poor woman's life is one of the most unremitting toil. She

cooks and bakes, she washes and irons, she churns, saws wood and washes the dishes, makes the bed and sweeps the floors, and one thousand and other things that I do not know of. At this rate they soon own the house and lot and perhaps a buggy and horse. But the cares of his faded, broken-down wife knows no relaxation. The family enlarges and the measles, were relatively long, but the changes of the whooping cough, malaria and summer complaint get in their work until the little trundle beds and cribs are all full of sick babies. The only wonder is that the mother does not sink under the weight of this everlasting drudgery. But she doesn't; only a few more wrinkles, a little more pallor and shrinkage and shrivel. We all know that this is wrong, and

the foundation of the wrong is in that avaricious spirit that makes the dollar the standard of respectability. It is work and worry that makes the women of this and every other community grow old and withered and sallow and nervous and broken down twenty years before their time, and frequently give place to a second wife to come in and share the property that the first accumulated and should have enjoyed through a quiet old age of healthy rest and

The Thrift of "Uncle Russell." New York Commercial.

Russel Sage's grim sense of humor is aptly illustrated in a story told by a Western Massachusetts summer visitor—a New Jersey woman, who once had occasion to call on the famous financier in his New York office in the interests of a church therefore, with more or less assurance that noted the name of Mrs. Sage was among Ranchmen in this section of the State say the contributors, and, remarking that he the plant is one of the most obnoxious weeds would see what he could do, retired to his private office. Returning to the outer office, he handed his visitors the subscription book and bowed them out. The hearts of the soliciting committee fluttered as they eagerly opened the book to learn the ex-tent of Mr. Sage's benefaction. The shrewd

The Bacteria Lamp.

Eugene Wood, in Everybody's Magazine. When we were boys we used to plan how we would scare some other fellow half out of his wits with "fox fire" from a rotting stump. In the dark he'd think a spook had was entirely safe even in the midst of incame not from combustion, but from luminiferous bacteria feeding upon a culture similar to decaying wood. So, with inveterate and unconquerable optimism, we may well believe the wit of man will turn these servitors of death into lamps to light universe, or inward to where the micro-scope falters and turns back, we find tre-mendous forces working. We may hitch our wagon to a glowing star or to a glimmering microbe, but we shall get on in either case, if only we be set on getting on.



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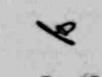
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